A Story of Treasure, Love and Vengeance.

A. T. Quiller-Couch.

Exekiel Trenoweth, while searching for treasure buried by his father, is murdered off Dead Man's Rock on the Cornish coast, by Simon Colliver and John Raitton, who are also it search of the treasure. Jasper, Ezekiel's son, has haif of a gold clasp on which seeing words are written. Colliver has the other haif. Jasper goes to London to find and kill Colliver. There he and Tom Love day, his cousin, win a fortune at a gamblinghouse run by a weird old woman in yellow. As they feave the house an attempt is made to murder Jasper.

The head drooped lower yet, the warm fingers quivered within mine, then tightened, and—
What was that whisper, that less than whisper, for which I bent my head? Had I heard aright? Or why was it that the figure drooped closer?

"Claire.

A moment—one tremulous, heart-shaking moment—and then her form

(By Permission of George Munro's Sons.) CHAPTER II.

WITH the sudden access of our for-tune, our plans in life changed greatly. Tom finished his tratune, our plans in life changed gedy "Francesca," and-wonder of wonders-persuaded the manager of the Coliseum Theatre to produce it.

gether at relearsals. He quickly fell its shadow, falling on my heart seems to be spell of her hearty and with itself and on the soft brown head that sud made no secret of the fact that he was hopelessly in love with her.

meantime, had little thought for this conquest was this:

holidays. There, one day I met a girl lips bent to hers.

whose boat had drifted away while she "Mine Chaire! Mine forever!" was gathering wild flowers on the bank. Poolishly (for my own boat was moored nearby) I plunged into the stream and were looked in their first kiss.

rescued her craft. She was grateful, When I looked up again the shadow and we fell into talk. I gleaned the had vanished, and the west was gray facts that she often rowed on Sundays, and clear. that her name was Claire Luttrell, and I though that ever lived.

Hitherto I had lived for revenge against Simon Colliver, my father's murderer. Now I felt all desire for revenge die within me; slain by the arrows of the little Love-God. Sunday after Sunday I met Claire on

the river. I once met her mother, Mrs. Luttrell, a worn, timid looking woman, with weak eyes.

One Sunday as Claire and I were rowing I looked up and saw we were at spot where first we met.

Where have these past weeks carried me to?" I mused,
"They have carried you, it seems," she answered, with eyes gently lowered.

'back to the same place." They have carried me." I echoed, from spring to summer. If they have

brought me back to this spot, it cause the place and I have changed-As I-called her by her Christian name she gave one quick giance, and then do with Tom's love?"
turned her eyes away again. I could "I am coming to that. Tom, of course, turned her eyes away again. I could

changed past all remembrance! Are you in love with-guess with whom?" not changed at all? Am I still nothing Her face was yet more averted-the

sun kissed her waving locks with the oft lips of gold, the breeze half stirred the delicate draperies around her. "Claire, have you not guessed? Will

I could see the soft bosom heaving

again, A soft tremor shook the bending bert? Have you seen her?" form, the little hand clutched the gown,

hands—do with it what you will, but voice."

hands—do with it what you will, but voice."

Did he tell you that?"

but she made no answer.

bent to me, abandoned, conquered; her in salving these puzzles 100 prizes, face looked up, then sunk upon my (Hy Permission of George Munro's Sons.) breast; but before it sunk I read upon uted. it a tenderness and a passion infinite, and caught in her eyes the perfect light tions in instakments, but must wait until of love.

sunset skies.

solitary island, black and looming, rose and took shape and slood out—the very form and semblance of Dead Man's actress, was to play the title role. She and Tom were thus thrown much to- ered there against the pale evening.

clasped so, and with its frown cursed the morning of our love. Something in my heart's beat, or in affair of his. For I was entangled in the stiffening of my arm, must have a similar net. And the manner of my startled my darling, for as I gazed I was wont to row up the Thames on her eyes turned wistfully upward. My

bent and nestled there, lay round us

And there, beneath the shadow of the Rock, our lips drew closer, met, and

I thought with pity of the contrast that she was by far the loveliest girl between my own glorious happiness and Tom Loveday's hopeless passion for Clarissa Lambert.

So sad did I consider Tom's case that spoke to Claire about it "Claire," I said, "you have often

heard me speak of Tom." "Really, Jasper, you seldom speak of anybody else. In fact, I am growing quite jealous of this friend. After the diversion caused by this speech, I resumed:

"We were talking of Thomas Loveday. Well, Tom, you know or perhaps you don't. At any rate, Tom has written a tragedy." o "All about love?"

"Well, not quite all; though there is good deal in it, considering it was written when the author had no idea of what the passion was like. But this is not the point. This tragedy is coming out at the Collse at in November. Are you not well. Claire?"

"Yes, yes; go on. What has all this to

see the soft rose creeping over her white has been attending the rehearsals lately. neck and cheek. Had I offended? Be- He will not let me come until the plec tween hope and desperation, I continued: is ready, for he is wonderfully nervous. "Claire—I will call you Claire, for I am to come and see it on the first that was the name you told me just night. Well, as I was saying, Tom has four months ago-I am changed, o'il been going to rehearsals, and has fallen Claire was certainly getting very

"Are you sure you are well, Claire?"

asked, anxiously. "Oh, yes, quite sure. But tell me with whom-how should I guess?" "Why, with the leading actress-one

you never guess? Oh, have pity on Clarissa Lambert, is it not?" "Clarissa-Lambert!" "Why, Claire, what is the matter?

came slo /ly back, and ebbed cll. Do you know this Clarissa Lam-"Yes-I have seen her."

'I suppose she is very famous at "Speak to me, Claire! L love you! least Tom says so. He also says she is divine; but I expect, from his description, that she is of the usual stamp of "Claire, my heart is in your tragedy queen, tall and loud, with a big

"No; of course Tom raves about her.

A NEW \$500 PRIZE STORY THE GIRL IN GREEN Begins in Evening World of Monday, Jan 4.

Buried in the Sea.

\$200 - IN PRIZES FOR PUZZLE WORKERS - \$200

World's Xmas-week prize puzzles. There will be a puzzle every day-six in all-a cut-out, a folding of a laby-A moment-one tremulous, heart- rinth puzzle, and among The Evening shaking moment-and then her form World readers who are most successful

Puzzlers must not send in their soluthe series is completed, which will be In silence we sat gazing across the next Saturday, and then mail all six sunset skies.

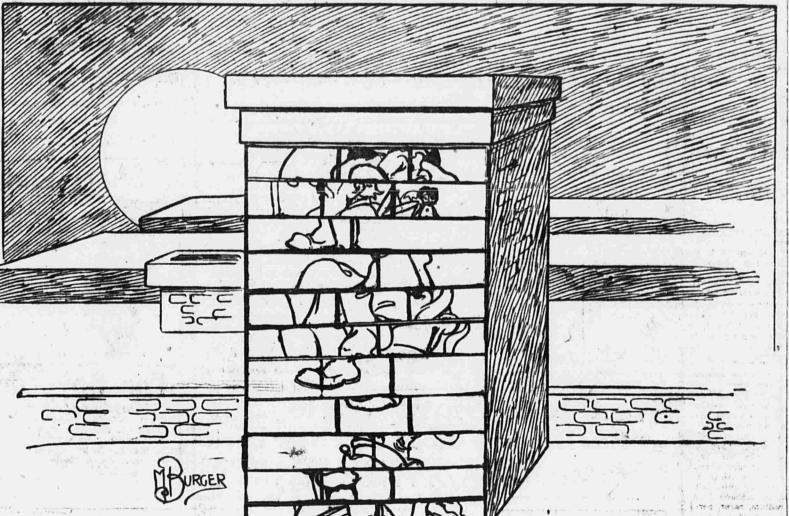
Up from the calm sea of air rose one ceived up to 6 P. M. of Monday, Dec. 28,

| | 100 | P | RIZ | S IN | AL | L. | |
|-----|--------|-----|------|------|-----|-----|-------|
| 3 | Prizes | of | \$10 | each | | _ | \$30 |
| 3 | ** | 66 | 5 | | 7.0 | - | 15 |
| 10 | V 4 | 31 | 3 | | 7 | _ | 30 |
| 41 | ** | ** | . 3 | ** | S | - 2 | 82 |
| 43 | | | 1 | , rr | ٠., | • | 43 |
| 100 | Prizes | 3 - | -1 | | _ | | \$200 |

probably in The Evening World of Wednesday, Dec. 30.

Every member of the family-father, mother and the children-can find enjoyment in doing these puzzles. There is, Handsome Steel Engraving Prize of the Trustees of the Old Jokes' Home besides, the chance of winning a prize, and the prizes are surely worth win-

All answers should be sent to "Xmas Puzzle Editor, Evening World, P. O. Sands did hear of it) of a hand-some miniature steel engraving of Don't send one puzzle at a time. Wait till Saturday and send in all six at once, Good-luck to you and may you win one to be biggered and send in all six at once, Good-luck to you and may you win one the United States Government, for the biggered register.



Christmas Puzzle No. II. Santa Claus got kind of mixed up when he went into this chimney. Can you cut la Saturday's Evening World." The Old Jokes' Home will be closed on Santa Claus?

lover will say." This statement was him on his triumph. So let me take made with all the sublime assurance you." of an accepted man. "But you have seen her," I went on, "and can tell me how far his description is true. I suppose she is much the same as other

"Jasper." mid Claire, very gently, now. The little hand was pulling at the gown. Her whole sweet shape drooped turned deathly pale and seemed as theatre?"

away from me in vague alarm—but still though she would faint, indeed.

"Why, Claire, what is the matter? after a pause, "do you ever go to a "If you say so, it must be," answered sadly. "But"—

away from me in vague alarm—but still though she would faint, indeed.

"Very seldom; in fact, about twice" "But me no buts," she quoted. "See,

and she? The words, as though they smote her, chased for an instant the faintness, but is passing off. Go on, rich blood from her neck. For a mornich blood from her neck. He worships her from afar and says poorly Tom's queen of tragedy

"That is not what I meant. Do youdo you think all actors and actresses "Of course not. Why should I?"

"You are going to see"—
"Francesca?" Oh, yes, on the opening

"Then possibly we shall meet. Will "Let me take you, Claire. Oh, I am

But there is no accounting for what a and I hope to be able to congratulate

"No, no."
"Why?"

"Recause that is impossible-really. I shall see you there, and you will see me. Is not that enough?"

away from me in vague alarm—but still now there was a ring of agony in the voice; the tones came alien and scarcely recognized. "Claire, I have watched and waited for this day, and now that it has come, for good or for gevil, answer me—I love you!"

And she? The words, as though they are the form and sale:

"The words, as though they are the form after and sale of the pallor, and she? The words, as though they againg off. Go on the words, as though they againg off. Go on turned deathly pale and seemed as a boy to that suppose you were taught as a boy to the seems and only seem as a poy to the though the leaves were yellow. "I suppose you were taught as a boy to the seems in London."

"I suppose you were taught as a boy to the seems of the see

Presently my love asked, musingly: "Jasper, do you think that you could cease to love me?" "Claire, how can you ask it?"

"You are quite sure?"

"Claire, love is strong as death. How does the text run? Many waters can-not quench love, neither can the floods drown it; if a man would give all the substance of his house for love it would utterly be contemned.' Claire, you must believe that."

"Strong as death,' she murmured of this pricked my curiosity. Its pace, "Yes, I believe it. What a lovely text as it waved to and fro, was unaltered; that is!"
The boat touched shore at Streatley, and we stepped out.

"Jasper," she said again at parting

that night, "you have no doubt, no grain of doubt about my question, and the answer? "Strong as death," you are and took his seat beside me. sure?"

among thousands. Yet my first glance was fruitless. I looked again, examined the house slowly face by face, and again

Somehow the slow, ceaseless motion

the hand that moved it seemingly tireless; but even the hand was hidden. Not a finger could I gain a glimpse of. By some silly freak of fancy I was posttively burning with eagerness to see the fan's owner, when Tom returned

The first scene of the play passed uneventfully and without much ap-

all comparisons, all dreams to scorn; a voice beyond hope, beyond belief; a voice that in its unimaginable beauty seemed to compel the very heaven to listen.

the house slowly face by face, and again was baffied. I could see all but a small portion of the pit, the upper boxes and gallery.

By degrees I satisfied myself that strangers occupied all of the boxes, except the box nearest the stage on the right of the tier where I was sitting. The occupants of this were out of sight. Only a large yellow and black fan was swaying slowly backward and forward to tell me that somebody sat there.

Somehow the slow, ceaseless motion (To Be Continued.)

BROADWAY THEATRE, 41st St., B'way FRITZI SCHEFF In BARETTE

A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE.

LYRIC GRACE Van Studdiford Feather.

NO matter how many presents you may FOR a proper Christmas, prepare plans ANY car will transfer you to a Proctor have to purchase, there's always enough left for a ticket to Freeter's. Try one to-day.

J-DEAD MAN'S ROCK The Ruby of Ceylon The Old Jokes Home.

By Prof. Josh M. A. Long.

By Prof. Josh M. A. Long.

hold Articles.

and Pirates' Gold We Will Now Give Away Sixteen Useful House-

IN REGARD TO THE OLD JOKES' HOME QUESTION I VOTE

To Put In

To Take Out

But a cross mark in the space oppo site "Put In" if you believe in putting the old jokes in the Old Jokes' Home, or make a cross mark in the space against "Take Out" if your convictions are fo a more humane policy.

NAME.... ADDRESS.....

Awarded to William Jerome, the Song-Writer.

UR unheard-of offer (although thou-'How Old Is Ann?" joke's capture, startled the community.

Thousands of inquiries are pouring in the way, so Old Dr. Lemonosky pon us, but we wish to announce that get full charge of the old jokes? He has been awarded to William Jerome, the author of "Bedalia." Not that he aptured the "How Old Is Ann?" Joke still at large, but because instead of trying to capture Ann everybody nowadays wants to "stale" ya, Bedalia, ail ya, ail ya!

We are in receipt of the following letter of thanks from Mr. Jerome: Prof. Josh M. A. Long:

Thanks for the handsome miniature steel engraving in color of George Washington, printed by the Government, at vast expense. The most capwouldn't give two cents for it." But remember that Washington and Lincoln were men of a different stamp. WM. JEROME.

The great interest evoked by the steel engraving give away, prompts Prof. Josh M. A. Long to another generous offer. To the person sending us the oldest joke this week we will present sixteen useful household articles made of metal. A complete set of sixteen useful household articles. These are indispensable articles used by old and young, and no home should be without them. Remember, you will be greatly surprised when you learn what they are. Sixteen, a complete set of useful metal household articles, all new, bright and shining, and just as they are received from the great department stores. Positively as repre-

you may be the winner of Prof. Josh M. A. Long's Surprise Prize of Sixteen

NOTICE! THE OLD JOKES' HOME IS CLOSED ON SATURDAY ON ACCOUNT OF PAY DAY.

ous inquiries from persons who write to

Prof. Josh M. A. Long: I see that Marshall P. Wilder is one

cot in the harmless ward for the good old joke that he has working for him sands did hear of it) of a hand-some miniature steel engraving of pound of bird seed for his cuckoo clock.

> Why don't you resign and get out of will do them GOOD!

ERNEST C. LAMB. Help! Help!

Prof. Josh M. A. Long: Please release the following: "Did you have any trouble with black ants in Ireland, Bridget?" "No, but I had some trouble onct with

white unole." "Did you know Edith had gone ubroad? "There! That's why she appeared so

distant when I met her yester Willie found a looking glass He swallowed nearly all of it, Thinking it would cure his cough

Speaking to Mrs. Brown, Said "It was a cold day for Willie When the mercury went down." "Do you believe that dark-haired me

Little Willie's mother.

marry first?" "If you are in doubt about kissing

girl, what do you do?"
"Give her the benefit of the doubt." "Why didn't you eat your breakfast "It wasn't fit for a hog to eat." 100

"Did your sister marry a rich hus-"No, he's a rich man, but a poor hus

"I don't believe in purgatory." "Well, you might go further and fare

script?

"Is undressed kid good material for slippers?"

AL. BELLMAN, of Bellman & Moore. ROY L. M'CARDELLAS

Old Clothes ce, and will answer free any questi-

about dyeing. Send sample of goods when possible. Direction book and 45 DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

Dandruff, itching or irritated scalp and all disorders of the hair and scalp quickly re-lieved and permanently cured by my exclu-sive method; consultation free and strictest privacy assured; call personally or write for information. Hours, 9 to 6 daily. THE MOREY INSTITUTE, 7 West 34th st., New York City, opposit

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Evgs. at 8. Mats. Wed., Fri. & Sat. MOTHER GOOSE SAVOY THEATRE. Broadway & 34th St. Wed., Fri. & Sat. MAXINE ELLIOTT HER OWN WAY CRITERION THEATRE, B'way & 44th St. NEW YORK EVES. S.15. Mats. Frt. & Sat. WM. FAVENSHAM.

BERTHA GALLAND GARRICK THEATRE. S5th st. & B'way.

IN DOROTHY VERNON of HADDON HALL, WHITEWASHING JULIA WITE FAY DAVIS

WHITEWASHING JULIA WITE FAY DAVIS

WHITEWASHING JULIA Sat. & Mad. av. GARDEN THEATRE. 27th st. & Mad. av.

LAST THREE LITTLE MAIDS VICTORIA. FRANK DANIELS

Evs. 8.15. Mats. In THE OFFICE BOY.

Xmas & Sat. LAST 2 WEEKS.

WEEK

HUDSON THEATRE, 44th. near B'way.

HUDSON Ev. 8.30. Mats. Xmas & Sat. 2.15

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Marie Tempest LEONARD BOYNE and Co., including MR. LEONARD BOYNE. AMERICAN EV.S.30. Bare Mat. tinw. 256500 and Co. Hard THEATRIE 44th St. nr. 5th av. OUR NEW MINISTER. Vaudeville Ev.s. 820. Mat. Sat. 2.15. CHARLOTTE WIEHE FERENCH. CHARLOTTE WIEHE FERENCH. COMPANY.

MADISON SQUARE A GIRL FROM DIXIE

Casino eves Paula Edwardes Winsome Winnie Casino eves Casino eves Paula Edwardes Winnie Casino eves Casino eves Paula Edwardes Winnie Casino eves Casino EDEN WORLD IN WAX. New Groups.
METROPOLIS Eves. 8.15. Mata Wed. & Sat. MUSEE Extra Attractions Holiday Weeks.
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THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain

robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

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PROCTOR'S To-day, 25c., 50c. 231 St. Continuous Vaud le. Schenk Bros. Nichols Sis-SIN AV. Big Stock Cast. Continuous Vaude 58|| SI. ("Deserted at Aller." Assensational Melodrams. Mon. Wed. Thurs. & Sat. SPECIAL MATINEE XMAS DAY

PESERVED SEATS ON SALE IN ADVANCE BOX-OFFICES OPEN 9.30 A.M. to 10.80 P.M. To-Horrow. In THE RUNAWAYS WEST END THEATRE, 125th St. and 8th Ave. H. W. Savare's Grand Opera in Envised.

TO-N'CHT. Wed. Fri. Evga. CARMEN.

Thur. Sat. Evs. Wed. & XmasMats. OTHELLO. WALLACK'S B'way & 30th St. Eva., 8,1807 Geo. Ade's Quaint Comedy, The'd COUNTY CHAIRMAND

IRCLE Broadway and 60th st.

Ned Wayburn's Minstrel Misses.
Cole & Johnson, Jos. flaxwell & Coc.
Press Eldridge. Bertie Fowler & others.

DEWEY JOLLY GRASS WIDOWS E. 14th St. 1 "ONE NIGHT AND GONE." KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE. Bway & 88 St. ANNA HELD IN MAMERIA MADELEON BELASCO THEATRE. Evs. 8. Mais, CROSMAN in DAVID BELASCO'S new play, SWEET KITTY BELLAIRS

Manitalian Charles RICHMAN ___CAPT. BARRINGTON.

ATLANTIC GARDEN, Bowery, near Canal St.
Lorre Trio, "Arminta." Elliott
& Neff, Davis & Walker, Margaret Scott,
The Burks, Eschert's Lady Orchestra. KEITH'S B'way E. Rousby's Sensation and 30—GREAT ACTS—30 14th St. PRICES 25C. AND 50C EXTRA MATINEE XMAS DAY.
THE EVIL MEN CO. 3 Mat. Thurs. Over Niggord Folls Extra Mat.

Brooklyn Amusements, SINN'S MONTAUK MATINE HENRY IRVING

THE BEST WAY TO POP THE QUESTION Address Letters in This Contest to "Margaret Hubbard Ayer, Evening World, N. Y. City"



BY MARGARET HUBBARD AYER

S it not typical of the twentieth century woman's attitude that the majority of letters received in the contest give valuable information as to This would seem to refute the idea that woman is only too eager to jump chance and willing to stoop for the handkershief wherever his lordship Man, deigns to throw it.

To judge by the letters received s far the majority of girls have carefully weighed matrimony in the balance and found it distinctly wanting.

There is an original method of choos-

Baltic. This method might prove help- the question, and you might pop the \$10 FOr. THE BEST LETTER ful to the venturesome. A young girl who feels single blessedness becoming wearisome is permitted by time-hon-ored custom to tie her apron to the garden gate, which is a sure sign that she is willing to marry. Her suitors pass ir front of the gate, and as the favored one comes by she rushes out. Then her admiring family surround the happy couple and they are engaged. This practical method does away with all embarrassing questions, for it takes

less courage to walk in front of a gate encourage you, forgive me. than to peo the question, even in the most roundabout manner. And the girl has only to hang out her apron, which house or hide behind a tree and spare

The islands where this custom prevalls are often called "Blessed." I an Not Ready for Trouble.

Dear Miss Ayer: sincerely thank you for your love and attentions entirely to you, and I hope honor toward me in asking me to become your wife. My dear, I am sorry to say that I do not wish to get married affections through the usual channel—yet, as I have not enjoyed my young matrimony." JOHN WILSON. life long enough, and do not want to tie myself down in marriage."

Miss E. S. Time to Part.

Dear Miss Ayer:

question to him in this way: Harry, you have no home and I have no home. Do you intend to marry me?" If he replies: "Well, no, I can not take care of myself," you can say, "It is then time for us to part. Good-Miss E. C.

So Sarry! Forgive Met. Dear Miss Ayer:
DEFUSE your lover gently. Say: "I am so sorry you feel this way A toward me. If I have seemed to

is easy, and can then retire into the house or hide behind a tree and spare of courtship in which to become of courtship in which to become love me? Then tell your prospects (very thoroughly acquainted with each essential to a sincere man) and then is an other's characteristics, disposition, &c., I would approach the question in this way, leaving out the stumbling-blocks of sentimentalism and affected formalof sentimentalism and affector ther litles: "Well, Mamie (or whatever her litles: "Well, Mamie (or whatever her litles: "Well, Mamie (or whatever her litles: "HE best and most proper way, in the litles of proposal for a young WOULD reject an offer in this way: itles: "Well. Mamie (or whatever her "My Dear Mr. Frank: I received name may be), I dare say you are well your loving letter yesterday and I aware of my idea in thus devoting my

Let the Heart Speak.

Dear Miss Ayer:
TOVE needs no language to convey its If of me you only think message. In this respect it is "sui Send me back my bow of pink. generis." affecting all nations and If your love for me is true far the majority of girls have carefully weighed, matrimony in the ballance and found it distinctly wanting.

There is an original method of choosing a husband which prevails on some takes great interest in your affairs, to lower the small Danien islands in the you would think he intended to pap would be unhappy without the desired. If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest for me you have send me back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the same in the back my bow of blue.

If your love for me is true classes the same. The old song says interest in the same is true classes the same. The old song says in the same is true classes the same. The old song says in the same with the same is true.

from a Woman on the Least Embarrassing Way for a Girl to Pop Bears the the Question During Leap Year \$10 FOR THE BEST LETTER from a Man Giving Directions How to Pop the Question Most Convincingly

\$5 FOR THE BEST LETTER from Man or Woman on the Most Delicate Way of Refusing an Offer ONE WHO DREADS TO CAUSE PAIN. of Marriage Leave Out the Stumbling-Blocks.

one by your side, let the question be put

she is the girl you think she is and she really loves you, the wedding believill certainly peal merrily in a short time.

VERITAS.

my opinion, of proposal for a young lady, is to make a neat white bow, you will be agreeably surprised if I pin it on a white --- aer and send it to propose to permanently continue our her lover, and next to the bow write: "If you intend to make me your wife, Send me back my bow of white." This is the old-fashioned rhyme: If you intend to make me your wife

Hill Theatre, Lex. av. & 42d st. CHARLES WARNER in 'DRINK' Mats. Wed., Fri. & Sat., 15c, 25c, 50c. MINER'S Sth av. and 25th st. Mats. Send me back my bow of white. Transatlantic Burlesquers. OPERA Forbes Robertson, Gertrude Elliott If your love for me is true HUBER'S 14TH ST. MUSEUM. & KRAO."

Name. Valencita's Lions & 20 others.

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Adm., 50 cts. Res'd seats, 50c. extra. Music. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. MATINEE CHRISTMAS. The Greatest Rural Play Ever Written, Way Down East. Prices 25,50,75,1.00. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Ev. S. 15.

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Mats. Was & Erlanker's